MRS. KEATS BRADFORD.

XIII.

SOMETHING OF A MYSTERY.

Copyright 1892: By The Tribune Association, But if Mr. Soule did not call, there were others to attract Sarah Kimball's attention. Notably there was Mr. Ferdinand Foster. He had not yet brought his sister because she had been summoned to visit an aunt who was ill. "But his sister wanted to come. She remembered Mrs. Bradford so well when she had been Miss Tuttle. No one could belp remembering her who had known her." Mr. Foster bowed when he said this, and Rowena could not show how distasteful that kind of compliment was to her.

Mr. Foster had so many waistcoats and so many trousers that the redundancy of these garments was almost confusing. Rowena had not distinctly noticed this profusion until her sister called her attention to the fact. And his neckties! Sarah Kimball asserted that his neckties were something wonderful. She fell into the habit of discussing them, and the pins with which they were adorned. Dogs' heads, and swords, and cats' heads, and small gold banjoes bespread with brilliants, and a gold and enamel dumb-bell, at each end of which was a shining emerald.

Sarah Kimball laughed as she used to enumerate these things, but she acknowledged that she thought Mr. Foster was the best-dressed gentleman she had ever seen. She didn't know gentlemen could be so fine. And Mr. Foster's gloves were always very light in tint and always extremely tight, so that his fingers looked much like diminutive sausages. And he used perfumes freely, sometimes one kind, sometimes another.

When Mr. Foster found that Mrs. Caroline Appleton Sears was a friend of Rowena's he manifested great interest. After many hints, which were not noticed at all, he asked Rowena if she could get him invited to one of those Beacon-st. parties. He knew about Mrs. Scars. He thought it would suit him first-rate to be acquainted with her. When you got into the right set in Boston you were fixed. He would rather be in the right set in Boston than in any other city on the face of the globe. He was thinking of getting a house on Commonwealth-ave. A man there owed him a lot of money, and if they could make a trade he should have that house, and he and his sister set up housekeeping there. Beacon-st. wa'n't nothing to the Avenoo, when you come to money. Did Mrs. Bradford think she could get him in there at Mrs. Sears's?

Rowena suppressed a shudder as she told him frankly that she should not try. That Mrs. Sears had some ideas of her own as to whom she would receive. She should not suggest any one to her. Then seeing Mr. Foster's crestfallen expression, she began to flounder into more explanations, which

"Oh, don't worry, Mrs. Bradford," he said, "I guess I shall manage to sarvive if I don't go to Mrs. Appleton Sears's house. But I thought that you, being Keats Bradford's wife, and Mr. Bradford being one of the genuine upper-crust of the Hub you could give me a boost's well's not."

Rowens made some inarticulate response. There had always been a great deal of jarring in her acquaintance with Mr. Foster, but had be really been as vulgar as he was now? She did not feel that she could waste her time in listening to

When he had gone, Sarah Kimball took her to task for refusing to try to get Mr. Foster in at Mrs. Sears's. The girl protested that "she had always used to think Roweny was accommydating. but she was changed about that. She was changed about ever so many things. It was mean not to

have Mr. Foster go to Mrs. Sears's. Rowena listened as long as she could. She took up a drawing-pad and began sketching on it. She felt despairingly how useless it was to try to make her companion understand.

As she sat there sketching, Sarah Kimball continued to talk for some time. But very soon her sister ceased to hear her. As her pencil moved over the paper, the idea of a "subject" suddenly She tore off the sheet and began again on another. Her face flushed, her mouth the girl watering her knew so well. Sarah Kim-ball became silent and sulky. lightened gloom. The hills about sullenly answered the roar of the locomotive.

An hour later, Rowena put aside her pencils. She looked at the place where her sister had been sitting. But her sister was not there. Rowena was eager now. It was Saturday afternoon. There been a snowstorm a few days ago. The soiled, slushy stuff had been all carried from the streets. but out in the country it would be lying levely and white on the fields and hills. And she wanted the effect of snow in a hollow between some pings. She knew the place. Her new picture began to grow before her eyes. Her pulse

There were two hours before the train left which would take her to Middle Village.

beat at the thought of it.

She had written to her mother the day before. She and her sister would go out this afternoon and surprise her. Perhaps she could stay a week Her heart smote her at thought of how lonely her mother must be. But Mrs. Tuttle had strenuously objected to every suggestion of any change. Rowena could only see that she had many comforts and conveniences which she had lacked be fore. It was all she could do unless she remained But why was Sarah Kimball gone now? Ro-

wera almost felt a movement of anger at the girl's absence. She reflected that this anger was inreasonable and she tried to overcome it. But she was irritated.

She endeavored to recall some hint given by her sister as to where she was going. She knew that Sarah Kimbali might have told her and that she might not have heard because she was preoccu-At last she almost convinced herself that her sister had said something about visiting a errtain trimming store on Winter-st. The girl liked to stroll on that street, look in at the windows or go into some shop and bother the clerks. It was at such times that Sarah Kimball felt her importance as a "city girl," and as a sister of Mrs.

Rowena hurriedly decided to go quickly down that street and back again on the chance of meeting, and she would engage a carriage to take them to the station. Her heart was now so fixed upon going home that afternoon that it seemed to her she could not give up the intention; that

something vital depended upon the journey. The days were longer now. As "the days

lengthened the cold strengthened." The distant, unsympathetic sky of February was glittering above the city as Rowena crossed Trement-st., an exceriating wind swept over the Common. The dwellers in Boston know how harsh and relentless that wind can sometimes be.

face. She almost ran. The ear conductors were slapping their arms against their chests. The sparrows were almost insolent in their activity. A hot-chestnut vendor stood with his grimy hands on his steaming oven. Noses were red and lips every figure. Of course the chances were that she would not see her sister. But there was Sarah Kimball just turning in at a store. She was the only person who was not moving rapidly. Indeed, she was hesitating and looking about her

This attitude of her sister's was inexpressibly startling and alarming to Rowena. Surely, Sarah Kimball's friends might call on her. Then Rowens smiled to herself at her anxiety. Why should not Sarah Kimball have made an appoint-

ment with some acquaintance? But she must go and speak to her sister. She must tell her of the sudden intention to go out

home that night.

Rowens had just stepped off the pavement e cross the street, when she saw a memenger boy come sauntering along the sidewalk opposite. Few memenger boys would wish to saunter on

that store he stopped and looked boldly at every woman's face. He looked at Rowena, who had last he stepped on to the side of the box, pausing crossed. She could not tell why she was so interested in this boy's movements. He seemed to hesitate when he saw her. He came to her. He glanced at the envelope in his hand.

"Miss S. K. Tuttle?" he asked. Rowena could only shake her head negatively. She would not tell him which one was Miss S. K. Tuttle. You don't jest fill the bill," he said. "But

the was to be along here somewheres." He walked away from her. This was very

curious. Sarah Kimball had now gone just within the store. Her sister, shivering outside, felt as if she were guilty of something, she knew not what, and that she was lurking.

But of course the girl would tell her sister all about this odd little incident. It was not a moment before the boy came out

without the envelope. He darted between the horses' heads and the carriages and was out of

Now Rowena entered the store. She resented the fact that she had a sense that she was some sort of a conspirator.

She did not discover her sister directly. When she did see her the girl was leaning against a showcase; her face was crimson, and had an angry. disappointed look upon it.

The elder woman was also struck, as she had never been before, with the beauty of that face It was more than pretty-it was beautiful. Agitated, annoyed as she was, Rowena yet had

the self-command to walk calmly up to her sister and to say, almost in her usual tone "I came out on the chance of finding you. It has just occurred to me that we might go home this afternoon. We have time, since I have found

The girl stared for an instant in silence. She was as thunderstruck at sight of her sister now as if the two were not living together in Boston.

She put her handkerchief to her lips. She swallowed as a child does who is trying to conquer an inclination to have a crying fit. Rowens turned away. She would not watch

Mether will be so glad to see us," she said. She walked to a box of gloves. She took them up, pair after pair, and looked at them with blind eyes. What kind of an experience was this which had come to this girl, this child who was in her care? And how had she, the elder sister, performed her own duty?

That one glance at the young face had banished every hope that this was an insignificant affair: insignificant: that is, in Sarah Kimball's eyes But then girls sometimes suffered and wept over such trivial things. Telling herself this, Rowena began to hope again.

It seemed to her a long time before the girl came to her and said:

"Did you speak of going home to-night?" "Yes," glancing at her watch. "There is time.

Would you like to go?" "Yes," indifferently.

The two went back to Park st.

After a very little time Rowena became aware shat her sister was not going to confide in her. This knowledge brought a disproportionate alarm with it. Again Rowena felt that she did not understand this girl, that she could not judge her in the least by any standard she could apply to

They lost no time. When the train that stopped at the station for Middle Village pulled slowly out of the city the sisters and the terrier were in it.

Sarah Kimball roused up to considerable interest when they had really started. She confessed to the anticipation of the time, on the morrow, when she should "go to meeting" in the new clothes her sister had given her. She did not believe there had ever been such a jacket or muff in that ceeting-house, and her fur cap-her face grew brighter and brighter as they neared their home There was Mr. Jenks holding a lantern on the platform. He was bound about with "comforters" as was usual with him in the winter.

Rowens had been right about the snow. ountry lay white before them. It was sleighing. They could not undertake to walk home now. It was half-past six, and it seemed as if it were midnight.

The train went rolling away into the snow

two. The tip of his nose and his eyes were

visible between his comforter and his cap. "Hullo," he said, "so it's you, is it? you're come out to try the sleighin'. It's tip-

top now. Phil Barrett was over here for the other train, but I guess he won't come again Some scarlet fever round, but ain't ben no deaths vet. Sim Dill's baby is real low." Rowena felt that she could not stay in

the cold while Mr. Jenks talked about Sim Dill's baby. She moved toward the one room of the station. She saw through the unblinded, uncurtained window the small cylinder stove standing red-hot in the middle of the apartment. Sarah Kimball, holding her head consciously high, feeling that she had been residing in Boston, followed her sister, and Marmaduke

Mr. Jenks came and stamped his feet heavily and finally entered, closing the door after him. His lantern was the only illumination in the place save that given by the stove.

The stationmaster was confident that he would be asked to carry these two over into the other neighborhood, and he was wondering "how stiff a price he could charge without their kickin'. He guessed shrewdly that the oldest Tuttle gir.

guessed that \$3 would be about the thing. He waited. He did not quite like the way in which Sarah Kimball looked at him. And still more he resented the fact that Mrs. Bradford did not look at him at all.

would not deign to haggle with him. He also

After a moment, during which they all sto around the stove. Rowens turned her eyes toward him and said they wished to be taken to Mrs. Tuttle's.

"All right," responded Mr. Jenks, trying to tighten his comforter, which already appeared as if its wearer had suicidal intentions. Sarah Kimball put a strong elbow into her

"Ask him how much it'll be," she said in a lone whisper.

"How much will it be?" repeated Rowena. And it was well that she did so, for Mr. Jenks had already mentally added another dollar. He compromised now by saying 33 bo, as "there was

two of um. He'd throw in the dorg." When the two had waited more than an hour for Mr. Jenks to go home and "tackie up" sir, I have not." "Well, look sharp and you will," said the author of "munecuts Abroad"; and that is the way he asked "pune." This is a vehicle which is not in the pung." This is a vehicle which is not in the least conducive to that attitude expressed by the word "loll." Indeed, Mr. Jenks remarked as he stepped out of this that " folks who wanted to loll

must try some other kind of riding." If you put a long box on "runners," you have a pung. If you wish to increase the luxury of the turn out, lay some boards across the box for seats. These boards sometimes slip off at one end and the occupant goes down into the body of the box with considerable suddenness.

A pung wabbles a good deal. It makes unexpected plunges on an apparently level track. When it comes to a "thank-you-ma'am." the effect is such that you wish you were not in a pung.

Rowens and her sister, with the terrier be tween them, placed themselves on the back seat. A very strongly odorating horseblanket had been considerately folded and laid on this board. It was so unmistakably a horse-blanket that it was quite stiff from having been much wern and much laid down in by the aniual now in the shafts.

Sarah Kimball turned up her nose quite audibly. They were given a buffalo skin, with only a few

only. He grunted a Food deal as he did so. At to knock the toe of each boot against th Then be gathered up the reins and said "Giddup."

The horse strained as it he had had a cord of wood behind him; the pung creaked, and they had started. Right into the northwest wind they were going at not much more than a foot's pace. The bells on the horse sounded slowly "jin-gle, jin-gle." The lantern made a strange, confusing light. The stars were sharply bright in the clear, dark sky. Every few moments the buffalo skin flew out from the place where Rowena or her sister had endeavored to put it permanently.

The two in the back of the pang soon began to shiver in that way which is so distressing and so uncontrollable.

Rowena tried for some time to look up at the magnificence of the heavens. But she soon gave up the attempt. She held her head down against the wind and surrendered to her physical misery.

WHO WILL CAPTURE THIS FORTUNE?

A CALIFORNIAN PREDICTS THAT THERE IS MONEY IN RESTAURANTS ON FERRYBOATS. " I'll tell you what it is," said a San Francisco man

who was visiting this city, the other day, "you people here in the East can usually be depended upon to take advantage of every possible scheme for making money but cometimes you are a little slow and allow the wild and woolly West to lead you in the race." "Well, what new scheme have you now?" asked

Why it's a plan by which 50,000 persons, more or less, could save ten minutes every day. Now just think of it a minute, he continued enthusiastically, "ten minutes for 50,000 persons that makes" the figured a minute on the back of an old letter) "8,335 jours or 347 days almost a year saved in one day!" "Go ahead and tell us about the scheme," con

tinued the reporter growing interested Well it is very simple," he continued, "but In the words of Colonel sellers 'there's million; in it. Now you know that San Francisco is situated something like New York in the fact that you must cros the water to get to it from the east or the north.

The Brooklyn of san Francisco is Onkland, and hundreds of business men cross the ferry to san Francisco every morning. In fact i live in Onkland myself and do business in San Francisco. Now do you get up latethat I rush down to the dining room and bolt my breakfast and then get dyspepsis by rushing off to my office. No str; I wash and dress, then walk briskly to the ferry and cat a light breakfast while on the ferryboat."

- But"- becan the reporter No buts about it, my boy, there is a good restaumut on every boat, and about half the business men who live in Oakland and the commuters who live some distance one eat their breakfast on the ferry-bonts. Now think of the prople who come to this city every morning on the Twenty-third street. Wee nawken and other long ferries. Flenty of them come away from home in a hurry in the morning and would chally avail themselves of an opportunity of eating their breakfasts on the ferry-boats. There is money in it, my boy, for some one."

JOHN WILL KEEP QUIET

A young married couple who live in an apariment day afternoon, and as they had allowed the servants the same privilege, the apartment was deserted when the owners returned in the early evening. When they had disembarked from the elevator and the lord of the household began to familie for keys he was hord-fled to discover that they were either lost or snugly flod to Miscover enseenced at that moment in some other and inaccessible pocket.

Carrie," he said in stricken tones, "I think-I'm afraid-that is, I-I've left my keys

"You don't mean it?" she ejaculated.
"I scally do." he sold, fumbling hervously in im possible nooks and crannies of clothing for the longed-

"The elevator boy of course has a key," announced his wife, "Call bim."
"There are only two, and we have both," he an

swered briefly, still fumbling in a hopeless way.

Can you pick the lock, Edward!" she asked. "I was not educated for a burglar, Caroline."
"Then we must send for a locasmith."

"Then we must sent for a locasmith."

"To night-no shops are open. I am afraid we must either break the deer, or send for the superintendent," he said decisively.

They rang the bell for the elevator, and sat dis-

maily on the stairs till it came.

It is a terrible thing to sit on an apartment house

stair and look at your own door closed against you. " John," said the keyless proprietor when the elevator arrived, "have you a key that Will fit our Is the superintendent in the building 1"

John, you are not a large man."

"Do you suppose" (with a gleam of hope) "that if

"He has went to Harlem, sir, to spend the even-

- I might try, skr." followed by much shuffling, pushing and squirming, and at length only a pair of irregular elevator-box legs capped by a pair of dilapidated shoes remained in sight. Having gone that far, John stuck,

"Hi, there," came in muffled tones from the half

The luckless flat owner turned the knob, and to his astonishment the door opened, and inside, hang-ing in the lock, was the bunch of keys.

"Caroline," he whispered. "The door's open-wasn't locked at all,"

"Well you're a careless thing and you ought to be

s-hamed of yourself for leaving the flat unlocked," emphatically, asband did not hear. He gave a final asband did not hear, the gave a final

ill at the danching bumanity over the unded it on the inside.
"John," he said anxiously. "You can keep quiet

"Here's another dollar. You understand."

MARK TWAINS COURTSHIP.

From The Boston Globe.

Mark Twain's wife was a Miss Langdon of Elmira.

When Mark first met her he was not so distinguished
as now. Her father was a judge, and doubtless expected "family" and social importance in his son-

pected "family" and sectal importance in the law.

Mark, however, became interested in life daughter, and after a while proposed, but was rejected.

"Well," he said to the lady, "I didn't much believe you'd have me, but I thought I'd try."

After a while he "tried" again, with the same result, and then remarked with his celebrated drawl, "I think in great deal more of you than if you'd said "Yes," but it's hard to bear."

A third time he met with belier fortune, and then came the most difficult part of his task—to address her father.

father. Judge, he said to the dignified millionaire, "hav

"Judge," he said to the distance of the said way on seen anything going on between Miss Lizzie and me?"
"What!" what!" exclaimed the judge, rather sharply, apparently not understanding the situation, yet doubtless getting a glimpse of it from the inquiry.
"Have you seen anything going on between Lizzie

indeed," replied the magnate sternly: "no,

From The Chicago Mall.

From The Chicago Matt.

The officious counter-jumper is an unusuitgat d netsance, but he flourishes and multiplies nevertheless.
And of all seasons of the year he is most numerous
about the holidays. He so rarely gets his just desarris
that it is a pleasure to record one unstance where he
did get it. To accommodate the holiday rish a state st,
firm but in a large force of extrue a few days ago,
yesterday the proprietor while discussing the quality of
a piece of goods with the ascent of a New York house
a piece of goods with the ascent of a New York house
remarked that the carlest way to prove his point would
be to get a sample of the cloth in question. Excusing
himself, he walked down to a counter presided over
by one of the new hands and asked to be shown a certain hind of goods. "There, that's til' exclaimed the
proprietor: "let me have a small sample of it, if you
please, right away."

"We don't do that kind of business here," rudely
replied the alithudinous young man.

"What kind of business don't you do?" calmly
asked the unknown employer.

"We don't give away samples of our goods."

"Oh, don't you? That's too bad. Perhaps, then,
you wouldn't mind giving me a sample of your hair, for
remembrance before I kick you into the street. If you
don't want to do that, go down to the cashier's desk,
give him this card and ask him for a sample of your
salary."

A YOUTHFUL IDEA.

them and tried to keep its rough ends from flying out in the northwest wind.

Meantime Mr. Jenks was laboriously putting his lantern semewhere in the front, so that its rays might fall thead instead of blindingly upon him

CARDINAL LEDOCHOWSKI.

CONTROLLER OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH IN AMERICA.

THE REAL MEANING OF HIS APPOINTMENT AS PREFECT OF THE PROPAGANDA-ERRONEOUS STATEMENTS OF THE LONDON TIMES.

to the Editor of The Tribune. Sir: Altogether undue weight has been attributed by the press of the United States to the recent remarks of M. de Blowitz, contained in his Paris dispatches to "The London Times" on the appoint ment of Cardinal Ledochowski to succeed the late Cardinal Simeoni as Prefect of the Propaganda. True, the subject is one of exceptional interest to Americans. For to the chief of the Propaganda is entrusted the control of the Catholic episcopacy and clergy in the United States, and the spiritual direction of the many millions of American citizens who belong to the Church of Rome. This, how ever, only serves to render it more important that the misleading assertions of the brilliant but imaginative Parisian correspondent of "The London Times" concerning the meaning of Cardinal Ledochowski's nomination should be corrected.

M. de Blowitz considers the appointment of Prince Bismarck's old enemy to the chieftainship of the Propaganda as a Papal warning to Italy, and as foreshadowing the election either of Mgr Ledochowski or else of some other non-Ital ian cardinal as Pontiff at the next conclave. After referring to the fact that the Polish prelate is a man of commanding intellect, and that he wields an enormous influence in Papal circles, M. de Blowitz goes on to point out that the Cardinal is one of the leaders of the Intransigeant or Ultramontan party, which is adverse to any compromise with the Italian Government; and then his appointment as ecclesiastical director and Vice-Pope of more than half of the entire Catholic population of the globe, is therefore regarded by M. de Blowitz as a certain indication that Leo XIII has definitely abandoned his long cherished plans of a reconciliation between Church and State, and that he has finally yielded to these influences which are hostile to the establishment of any understanding with the Quirinal that does not involve the restoration of the temporal power of the Papacy.

Each one of these deductions is wrong and mis leading. The principal motives which have guided at the Vatican. Offerings poured into the Peter's the Holy Father in the nomination of Mgr. Ledechowski have been of a financial nature. The appointment does not constitute a warning to Italy, nor does it foreshadow the election of a non-Italian Pontiff, which is impossible as long as the Holy Seat remains located anywhere on the Italian peninsula. Nor does the advent of the Polish 'ardinal to the great and gloomy old palazzo of the Piazza di Spagna imply, as M. de Blowitz appears to believe, the abandonment of Pope Leo's projects of reconciliation with the Italian Govern ment, but just the reverse. A satisfactory settle ment of the pending difficulties between Church and State, far from being obstructed by the ap pointment of His Eminence, is likely to be noted thereby. For in the first place, the Cardinal will now transfer his abode from the Vatican to the Palace of the Propaganda; which is at the other end of Rome, and secondly, his time will be so taken up by the direction of the ecclesiastical affairs of the Church in partibus infidelium that he will have no leisure left to interfere with the political relations of the Papacy toward the Government of Italy, or of any other "faithful," i, e., Catholie! Power.

Cardinal Ledochowski, even long before he wa invested with the red hat, was famed in ecclesias tical circles for his marvellous success in connec tion with the collection of Peter's pence. These, is is well known, constitute between thirty and forty per cent of the entire Papal revenues, and are chiefly derived from countries which as partes infidelium are now for the first time brought under the spiritual control of Cardinal Ledochowski. So eager was the latter when Primate of Poland to increase the Peter's pence fund that, like a second Tetzel, he introduced a kind of beef tax into the Prussian; Austrian and Russian portions of his province, by permitting the members of his flock to substitute the penitence of a money fine for that of abstention from meat during Lent. During his residence in South America, he like-

The need of a mar such as Cardinal Ledochowski first sight. The Italian Government, far from are placed, at the head of what may be described as the "confiscating" the Propaganda possessions as is The Ran revenue has become a matter of extreme urgency. For not only has there been an alarming decline in that portion of the Pontifical treasury devoted to the reception of the Peter's pence fund. By a decree of the Holy Office Monsignor Folchi, the ecretary of the commission charged with the administration of the fund has just been deprived of his dispities of prelate and of Vice-Camer lengo, in consequence of his having been found guilty of maladministration. It does not appear of the Italian Government, as well as of the from the report of the committee of Cardinals appointed by the Pope to investigate his accounts that the disgraced bishop appropriated the missing millions to his own use, but merely that he invested it in unsuccessful undertakings, and loaned it to people who were not to repay either the capital or obtained enormous sums on loans from the Peter's pence fund are no less than eleven Roman princes, bearing the grandest and most ancient names of nate speculations to poverty, are now forced to ppeal to the Vatican for financial assistance. The Holy Father, who is one of the most sagacious men of the century, is able better than any one else to appreciate at its full the deplorable effect which is certain to be created in partibus infidelium by the revelation that the Peter's pence subscribed by the faithful-and, as usual, it is the poor and lowly who are the most generous contributorsfor the benefit of the Pope and the Church are diverted from the use intended by the donors and wasted on impecunious and spendthrift Italian nobles. By appointing a foreigner instead of an Italian to the Directorship of the Propaganda, and, above all, a man of Mgr. Ledochowski's uncompromising and unflinching character, Leo XIII ntends to convey a kind of guarantee to the faithful in partibus infidelium that henceforth their contributions toward the Peter's pence fund will be devoted strictly to the use of the Papacy, and not to the support of a degenerate Roman aristocracy, for which Mgr. i.edochowski, as a foreigner, would have less pity or compassion than a prelate of their

Another reason which renders Cardinal Ledo chowski's appointment peculiarly opportune is the receipts have been declining, owing to an impression that the fall of Signor Crispi and the advery to office of the present Prime Minister, the Murchese di Radini, had diminished the Government persecution of the Vatican and increased the probability of a reconciliation between the King and the Pope. It is a well-established fact that whenever there is any appearance of an understanding between the Vatican and the

To Make Perfect.

N EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder, use the "Royal." Better results will be obtained because it is the purest. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and

uniform in its work. MISS MARIA PARLOA says: "It seems to me that the Royal Baking Powder is as good as any can be. I have used it a great deal and always with satisfaction

London Times," of which M. de Blowitz is se conspicuous an ornament, published a long leader containing the assertion that the bull in question was the price of an antidote to a poison which had been administered to him by the Jesuits. There was an immense outcry in Italy upon the subject; the bull was looked upon in the light of an act of open warfare by the Vatican against the Government, and Leo XIII and property were not secure in any part of the State. was burned in effigy in most of the larger Italian Within three months, however, the results of the Pope's clever move became apparent pence fund to an extent unknown to the last four Pontificates. The foreign Catholics became ressured that no reconciliation could take place. and in the midst of all the noise of the mutual recriminations between the partisans of the Vati can and those of the Quirinal, the arrangement between the Government and the Papacy for the participation of Catholics in provincial and municipal elections was quietly negotiated.

The appointment of Cardinal Ledochowski, who rightly or wrongly bears a world-wide reputation of being one of the most uncompromising and reactionary members of the Intransigent party at the Vatican, is destined to exercise the same effect as he buil of four years ago in favor of the lesuits. It is intended to convey the impressionin partibus infidelium-that the prospects of an understanding between the Vatican and Quirinal are just as far off as ever: that the persecution of the Church continues unabated; that here is a greater need of Peter's pence than ever before. From this it will be seen that the principal motive of the Pope in appointing Mgr. Ledo chowski as Prefect of the Propaganda is of a financial character.

Apropos of the Propaganda funds, I observe that most of the encyclopaedias and works of reference on the subject, printed in English, declare that the Italian Government "confiscated" some fifteen years ago the vast landed possessions of the institution, eaving it entirely dependent upon the annual contributions of the faithful. This was, I remember, the popular impression at the time, and loud was the outery raised both at home and abroad against the so-called act of spoliation. The result was that subscriptions from all parts of the world excepting Italy began to pour into the exchequer of the Propaganda, in order to cover the deficit which was believed to have been caused by the loss of revenues from the "confiscated" landed property. Neither the encyclopaedias nor in fact the majority of the foreign Catholics are aware wise managed to secure large and important con- that this apparent act of robbery of the Government was far from being what it seemed to be at down the backs of those on whose trail the Rangers a secret understanding with the Vatican, giving the Propaganda in return Italian treasury bonds for the entire amount of the price of the lands, which were assessed at their highest value. These bonds bear an annual interest of 3 to 5 per cent, which furnish the Propaganda at the present moment with a much larger revenue than it was

With regard to M. de Blowitz's assertion that the appointment of Caroinal Ledochowski foreshadows the election of a non-Italian Pope, it is manifest that he has lost sight of the existence fact that a far closer understanding exists between the latter and the Vatican than appears on the surface. The large Italian majority in the Sacred College as well as the foreign members thereof College as well as the foreign members thereof are perfectly well aware that the Italian authorities neither would nor indeed could permit the establishment of a foreigner as Pope in the very centre of their netional capital. The situation would be one absolutely infolerable in times of peace, and downright impossible in the event of war, especially if the Pope happened to belong to or to be in sympathy with the nation in conflict with Italy. It is thoroughly understood at the Vatican that under no circumstances whatsoever will the Italian Government tolerate the presence of a non-Italian Pope at Rome, and that the election of a foreign cardinal to the Papacy would immediately be followed by the latter's expulsion from the Vatican and the occupation of that vast pile by Italian troops. Of course it will at once be argued that the transfer of the Hely See from Kome to some foreign country might be attended by much benefit to the Church. But it is doubtful whether any foreign Power would be willing to offer hospitality to the Holy See, since the courtesy would involve the establishment of an imperium in imperio within its borders. Don Cesare, the official historian of the last Conclave, relates in his celebrated wirk on the subject that on the death of Pius IX twenty-four out of the thirty-two cardinals forming the Conclave were in favor of holding the election of the new Pope abroad, and of transferring the Holy See to some foreign country. Negotiations were opened with the Ambassadors accredited to the Vatican. But not a single power—not even Cathole Spain—could be found disposed to offer even a temporary hospitality to the Papal court—far less to consent to a permanent establishment within its borders. Nor has anything occurred since then to modify are perfectly well aware that the Italian authorities

could be found disposed to other even a temporary hospitality to the Papal court-far less to consent to a permanent establishment within its borders. Nor has anything occurred since then to modify their sentiments on the subject.

Neither does the nomination of Mgr. Ledochowski as Prefect of the Propaganda imply, as M. de Illowitz appears to believe, an increase of his importance as a factor in Papal politics. On the contrary it diminishes it, and although the Cardinal has become an infinitely more interesting personality than before to the faithful in partibus infidelium, yet at Rome and in the Catholic countries of Europe his influence will now be considered as on the wane. The fact is that the post of Prefect of the Propaganda is usually conferred upon some Cardinal whom the Pontiff for one reason or another is anxious to eliminate gradually from his secret councils and confidential entourage. It was the offee to which Leo XIII transferred Cardinal Simeoni on his accession to the Pontificate. Mgr. Simeoni had succeeded Cardinal Antonelli as Papal Secretary of State, and was thoroughly imbused with the Intransferred and irrecoughly imbused with the Intransferred cardinal on the point of Pins IX. As issed fact that whenever there is any appearance of an understanding between the Vatican and the Quirinal the Peter's pence offerings show a serious diminution. If I remember rightly, it is just about four years ago that the Pope became alarmed by the decline of the contributions in question, which he was quick to perceive was attributable to the growing friendliness between Church and State in Italy. Something had to be done to react against this. Accordingly, one fine morning, Leo XIII astonished not only the Italians, but the whole civilized world by the unexpected issue and privileges of which they had been deprived by his predecessors. People at the time were entirely at a loss to understand so incomprehensible an act on the part of a Poutiff who bears the reputation of being the most liberal-minded man who has ever sat in the chair of St. Peter, and who had been confidently expected to realize the reconciliation between Church and State. The newspapers both in Italy and elsewhere in Europe and America were full of extraordinary stories as to the reasons which had induced His Holiness to take so reactionary a step, and even the solemn

BORDER WARFARE.

HOW THE RANGERS PROTECT THE INTER-ESTS OF THE LONE STAR STATE.

El Paso, Tex., Jan. 20.-The Lone Star State has in its companies of Rangers better mounted police than any of the United States troops could furnish, and in the present Garza revolution they have been almost indispensable in protecting the frontiers from the predatory work of the fillbusters. The Rangers are occustomed to the country and their long life of ing on the plains and among the foothills enable them to locate the positions of the revolutionists accurately and to strike an effective blow at the important me-ment. The whole Ranger force massed upon the frontier of the state could alone protect the interests of law and order, and make it almost impossible for filibustering parties to make their preparations in the United States limits and then to pass over the State line to help the revolutionists. Garza's men are accustomed to the same kind of life as the Rangers and they know the country thoroughly, but they have not the discipline and stordy courage of the mounted police employed by the State.

The Rangers are practically scouts and spies, and for frontier fighting they are unexcelled. Originally they were organized to fight the Indians and outlaws of the State, constituting as it were a sort of Government vigilance committee, who at a moment's notice could be ordered to any part of the country. The first Ranger company consisted entirely of veteran scouts and trappers and old Indian lighters, and they volunteered themselves to the call of the law. They were a force and power in the southwest long before they were organized into a paid company, and the State's marvellous development is largely due to their services. They handed together mutually to fight the In-dians, and gradually the different scouts became known to the people of the towns and cities. They were called Rangers because of their accurate marksmanship and bravery. They ranged over the country as free-lances, protecting the weak and helpless whenever possible, and boldly facing all enemies to the interests of peace and order. Besides being crack shots, they were as cumning as the red men and as brave as lions.

The present battalion dates its history back to 1874, when Richard Coke was Governor of the State. Texas was then overrun by Indian marauders, desperate border ruffians, and cunning Mexican bandits. law-defying people were numerically strong, and life Ranches within half a mile of large towns and cities were lawlessly attacked and robbed. The regular state troops were too cumbrous a body to prevent such raids, for long before they could move upon the enemy they had fied to other parts of the land. There emed to be only one way to solve the difficulty, and that was to organize the companies of Rangers. This was done immediately, and the Legislature of the State appropriated \$600,000 for the purpose, upon the recnmendation of the Governor,

With the organization of the Rangers a new era of prosperity and peace opened for Texas, and the "Proner Battalion" performed work that has not been forgotten to-day. The remnants of that battalion are now stationed on the border, ready to intercept any filibustering party at a moment's notice. The bat companies. They were to act as special protectors of the State, and they performed their work so well than in a few years the Indians were entirely suppressed.
desperadoes killed off or quieted down, and the Mexican bandits driven back over the border line. As the result of their work the Rangers were publicly thanked by the Legislature, and many private marks of steem shown to them.

Although their numbers have steadily decreased ince then, the Rangers have become a perma fixture in the State, and their services will be needed so long as the vast stretches of the country are un settled and the fome of many law defying persons. Each company now contains about twenty men, but here are many auxiliary bands which can rapidly be impressed into the service when needed. When on duty the Rangers are always busy, and consequently happy. The dangers and privations of their hard duty are always preferred to the quietness and inactivity of the camp. Often they are compelled to make forced marches of many miles, and they show their endurance in the saddle by riding for twenty hours or more at a stretch. They follow the trail of the enemy through rough, mountainous passes, across liano and mesa, and over pathless plains with tireless energy, until the Indians or desperadoes are caught. Then with equal disregard for their own personal safety, they rush into the battle with the determination to conquer, and generally they succeed in this. Superior forces, often outnumbering their own five to fidence, and so effectively do they use their weapors that all fall before them. They have won a name throughout the State which sends the cold shivers

cating" the Propaganda possessions as is The Rangers furnish their own weapons and horses, ammunition for the rifle, and thirty rounds for the re voiver. Tents and food supply are also given to the Rangers at the expense of the State. They are not hampered by the heavy confirments, and at a moment's notice they can leave their camp and start in pursuit moment with a much larger revenue than it was of the enemy. A small mule-pack slung over the ever able to derive from the "confiscated" lands. out over as dreary and wearisome a trip as was ever

devised by man.

When in camp the Rangers are never entirely satisfied, and they long for some exciting revolution which will give them active service. The State continues to pay and feed them, but as the men enlist only for one year it is an easy matter to decrease or increase the force at will. If continually in camp, many of the Rangers drop out at the end of a year or two and enlist again as soon as trouble is brewing. Every man orally. Frequently Eangers are discharged for the infraction of some rule while in camp, but they came the Rangers at the rate of \$30 a month for privates.

such as cowardice and theft. The Government pays the Rangers at the rate of \$30 a month for privates, \$35 for corporals, \$30 for first sergeants, \$75 fo lieutenafts, and \$400 for captains.

The discipline of the Ranger companies is an generis, and unlike anything that prevails in the regular State or Government troop camps. In fact, no discipline or rules exist, it might ne said, and yet every man knows his duty, and they act together as a unit in battle. The reason of this lack of discipline is due to the fact that every Ranger is an experienced hunter, scout, fighter and soldier before he enlists, and, being well acquaimed with the life in the rough country, they know instinctively what to do in every emergency. There are no drills or parades, and one inspection a year suffices. There are certain divisions among them, and a few rules about acting as scouts, guasds and similar work. They depend upon each other, and they are more like a company of old trappers banded together for mutual protection. When righting the Indians they conceal themselves behind rocks and trees, each man for himself, and every one for the whole company. They cling together, and yet fight after their own fashion. The lack of any cast itom discipline probably fifthes them more effective in quick and sudden raids.

When in camp the horses find their own feed by roaming over the righ grassy lands, but they are so well trained that they never stray for the march. The shooting of a gun is always the signal for every Ranger to get his arms ready for work. Trials when the Rangers are up and dressed in an instant and in an incredibly short time they have caught their horses and are ready for the march. The shooting of a gun is always the signal for every Ranger to get his arms ready for work. Trials when the Rangers have not been expecting any call show that they read pump from their bunks, get dressed, and have their firsts touded and in position for defending their course and order as the old "battation" of Rangers. They are on the field how

From The February Century.

Even those who navigate its waters do not rully realize the strength of its current. Two or three years ago a Government vessel was anchored in the stream observine the current. The wind was very light when a sailing vessel was sighted shiead, driting to the northward. As she came nearer and nearer it became evident that there would be a collision unless steps were taken to prevent it. The crew of the sailing vessel trimined their sails to the gentle air; but it was useless, for onward she went, carded by the irresistible force of the current directly toward the bow of the steamer. As the vessels approached each other, by a skilful use of the rudder on board the steamer she was moved to one side, and the sailing vessel drifted past a few feet distant. The eaptain

From The Boston Advertiser.